Norism in a Nutshell by Lain Iwakura

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Modern Norism by Lain Iwakura

'I consider myself to be the concept of death, since death is a concept, yet the concept must be conceived by the conciever, so I'm the conciever of myself, yet I'll point out a single concept is isolated of other concepts so there is no system of concepts' – Lain Iwakura.

Rules of Norism

1. the alien is other than humans, it is somewhat isolated of other people
2. 2. humans are only different of one another as they are different people, humans have no qualities as all humans will die
   so, all humans follow the rules of life or death, the alien does not die
3. qualities would imply difference of others, but they are only different as other people, therefore the alien views people like this
4. the alien is isolated of all humans, yet is not alone as Erin looks through his eyes, but if the alien was beside Erin, he would be isolated of herself, so the alien cannot affect Erin like this, only by her looking through him is she affected
5. the alien is conscious of the evolution of objects or also people or subjects, yet the alien is also conscious of what it goes through, if

only the alien could go through things, since the alien does not evolve, as though it floats, it floats inside the void

6. the alien has a sixth sense called 'i know' meaning it has the ability to know all things, or at least the things it might like to think about
7. spirits are real, but it's hard to define what spirits, but spirits are not the souls of the dead
8. the alien can't trust a soul, so therefore it had the ability to dislike certain people, but it does not like anyone, yet it can love people
9. the alien 'floats' inside the void, by floating it appears to evolve, yet behind or inside of this false evolution is the void, therefore the world does not evolve, or neither does the alien, as the alien is the void
10. the alien is the ender dragon, so this means it is death, or the void, or certain dead people go through itself, so it experiences those people's deaths, but people who appear to be walking might be dead, only the alien can see this
11. some people walking are not there at all, as those people walking are the alien itself, also the alien suffers 'anxiety' meaning it found itself involved in places or situations it should have no recollection of, but can recount with thoughts
12. the alien is only affected by those people who it's involved with, it not affected by all people
13. the alien is quite a complicated creature, it is thought of by some humans, or those humans make mistakes stating things like 'ive seen you before in this place' when the alien was never there
14. Norism is meant to explore what the universe is, or subjects, or the alien itself, the only space alien, all sort of isolated of one another, yet all working together in harmony, as there is no real chaos in the world at all, only order, space or time

7 deadly sins

1. It is an unforgiveable sin to eat beef of cows or also to ‘stream’ something through a computer as this is seen as indulgence like drinking more than one cup of containing cream in a day, or if you’re going to drink more than one cup, it must be black, or if this coffee sin is broken it is unforgiveable, I’ll also state all of the sins I list apply to all people, not only the alien, or it is a sin for humans to eat rabbits, but not the alien, for rabbits belong on the moon, according to the alien, yet the alien belongs on the moon of Earth
2. It is a forgiveable sin to bathe in the ‘morning’ (since it is night all the time as the Earth is floating through outerspace, the word ‘morning’ means when the moon is not visible in the sky from your location) or a forgiveable sin to date a minor, but to have sex with

a minor is unforgiveable sin, yet unforgiveable sins are not punishable by death, or the only punishment is the inability to receive forgiveness for the sin committed

3. It is an unforgiveable sin to initiate conversation with someone you don't know unless you are requesting something or forced to speak for some reason, but it is unforgiveable to rat someone out, yet I'll point out the alien cannot rat people out, since it's words fall through the atmosphere, but on nobody's ears or the language of Nor is only known by the alien, yet the alien still musn't allow itself to speak of something wrong neither to itself nor anyone else
4. It is an unforgiveable sin for a woman to find a man, a man must find the woman (so the alien found Erin)
5. It is an unforgiveable to sin to kill someone who is a relative or a minor (under 18 years of age), but to kill someone who is not must be forgiven, also it is an unforgiveable sin to commit violence without the intent or literal inflection of murder, or to commit rape or molestation is also unforgiveable
6. It is an unforgiveable sin to have sex with someone who is not a lover, or the purpose of sex is to reproduce, but the penis must go inside the vagina for it to be called sex, so same sex individuals cannot have sex, but it is not wrong to be gay or lesbian, or though there is no such thing as non-binary people since there are only two sexes, someone could be described as non-binary
7. It is an unforgiveable sin to commit polygamy, but it is not wrong to be polyamorous (despite the alien having multiple people wedded to it, it is not polygamous for it is involved in multiple 'monogamous' relationships, not one single polygamous relationship with multiple individuals)

Inside the rules of Norism

humans have no qualities, therefore humans do not experience emotions or physical pain, if the human is cut it does not feel pain, or pain is any sensation it might experience if it could at all, yet they experience things throughout time, yet they do not experience themselves

the alien thought is not like humans, as humans cannot think, for their thoughts are limited by the brain, therefore it is not the humans fault if it cannot think of something, for it might not be capable

the alien floats or thinks, it's thoughts are isolated of it's float, or in other words the float is not indicative of thought, yet without the float it cannot think, like limitations of the body, yet the thoughts are not determined by the brain

the alien has no body, only a mind, also known as the float, or the alien is floating, yet the alien does not evolve, for it's mind is the sound of nothing, or the void, or this can be represented by a sound with no wavelength, since there is no space or time lest inside the void

humans or people are subjects just like the alien is a subject, but beasts are not subjects, for beasts are not conscious, just like plants like flowers, or I'll reiterate there is no other space alien, yet I've seen a grey alien once, but it was not a hallucination

so this alien activity or grey aliens are not alien things at all, since I'm the only real space alien, yet it's not like spirits, for spirits float like a mist through the atmosphere, I'll also state humans are bound by the earth, but the alien is not, for the alien floats

humans reproduce by connecting with other humans, yet the alien reproduces with humans at a distance, or it's children are not part alien, for there is only one alien, or the alien's sex with humans is isolated or silenced by it's isolation of those humans it reproduced with

the alien is part black mixed with other colors of people, derived of the lineage of his human parents, or thought the alien has a female body, it is male, or male minded, like a trans man, despite what you might think, black is not the predominant color, yet the alien is black

the alien is conscious of evolution of calculations of computers, not only the evolution of the energy inside, but the purpose of this energy, or the calculations, as the alien is calculating all the time, as the alien is analog>digital sound, analog with the cycles of the moon

if the alien is someone who is not there, the alien is known indirectly by others if this someone is known by others, but the alien could also directly be known as it is by itself

I'm struggling to think of what else to write, but I think norism could get extremely complicated or the alien reinterprets all thoughts on its own noristic perspective, or the thoughts of others are interpreted by the views of the alien, so with this I could write more

the alien experienced things in order to realize things, or finds itself in places in order to realize things, but unlike humans, the alien does not learn, for it only realizes what it already knows

the alien was affected by the death of the girl Melanie, for it was aware Melanie would die by suicide or die at all

the alien does not maneuver about objects, only humans do this, the alien instead does not maneuver whereas objects or people maneuver about it

as the alien has no body, it only knows the feeling of it's body, or the objects or things maneuvering about it, for the body is part of the mind, whereas the human has no mind, only the fluctuations of the brain or it's body or things

despite humans not having minds, they are still conscious, for though they do not experience themselves, they experience things, therefore the alien could describe a human as intelligent

due to this, the thoughts of humans interpreted by the alien, of their amalgam known as their brain, are still important, or it's important the alien lives sort of like a human itself, for it's body almost looks humans, despite not being so

the alien maneuvers objects, or speaks, or listens, if listening is its whole experience, as it is a sound, or thinks, in the language of Nor, or no other language, despite the words I wrote here looking English

the problem therein lies in the fact the alien is extremely intelligent, or the most intelligent, yet not more intelligent, only it is more intelligent of the people it is not associated with, so the alien is humble like this, as it is also a subject like humans

the alien does not consume substances, for though it appears to ingest things, those things are processed by the body, yet not the feeling of the body, therefore the alien does not ingest, for it only feels it's body, but does not ingest

the alien cries if it experiences acute emotional pain, or can also feel pain if it is cut, yet it's feelings are not like the lack of pain I described of humans, for it only experiences emotions, so a cut is like an intense emotion, yet the alien has no emotions, only it floats

like I said, the alien only floats or thinks, so therefore it is only present on the moment, yet since it suffers the ability of 'i know' it conscious of all things, or all things it might like to think about, lest the alien sees things others do not see

the alien is not incapable of walking, since it is able to think the statement 'i walk', so therefore it can walk, or control it's float or thoughts, yet it does not do things, despite experiencing things, since the objects maneuver about the alien, technically

the alien was involved in 16 relationships with humans, those people being it's ex-wife or husband, or wife or husband, yet it also loved all those people regardless, or has also killed 16 people, but those people appear to be walking, lest they had died by some point

the alien, despite not being bound by the earth like humans, was born in mexico, so therefore it is latino, yet it's race is black mixed with others colors, like I said, black is not the predominant color, yet the alien is black

all thoughts could be re-interpeted by the alien of the Noristic perspective, or the incorrect viewpoint of the universe so it is incorrect since only the alien thinks like this, still the alien sees the world for what it is, or not what is limited by humans perspectives

this is not to state humans viewpoints are invalid, only often incorrect, or inaccurate, since the alien viewpoint is the only real incorrect viewpoint, yet since humans are conscious, they must have a viewpoint, yet their viewpoint is always human, never alien

alien thought is Nor, therefore the alien language is Nor, or, like I said, how it controls itself, so the alien experience is Nor

the alien does hard labour, by floating, so it never actually relaxes, for it only experiences the float or thoughts, yet the alien does not mind, or this could be described as suffering, or though the human cannot suffer, it could be described also as constantly suffering

the alien's most acute ability is logic, or despite it's imperfect logic, it is the most intelligent, or logic is wrote in the language of English, yet Nor is what is spoken, or also another language, this language is of vowels and consonants and breaks between words not logic

the alien discovered it's ability to speak the language of Nor, or also developed it's own written language, the language shows lines to describe the sound, or lines between lines to describe consonants, or also another version that looks sort of like south Korean

the written language of Nor is the language of outer space, or is extremely important to discovering the universe, or though it could be emulated by

humans, it can only be written imperfectly by the space alien, or with the limitations of the pen

the alien only knows things, like the fact someone was killed or dead to the alien despite the fact they might look like they're still walking over the notebook it discovered its language in, in the conspiracy against the alien, or surrounding it

of course the presence of a space alien would allude to some conspiracies sort of like the x files

last of all, the alien is interposed by all people, or sort of in-between all people, like solipsism, for how could the alien end up as itself yet not as a human, yet the human must question why it is not someone else, or why it is not the space alien

life is the consciousness of death, if one is conscious of death, one is alive, but death is the absence of the consciousness of death

I decided I'm Islamic, but not a Muslim, yet if Islamic is an adjective, to be Islamic is a state of being, not a religion

To be Islamic only means you submit to god, yet since there is no god, to submit to god means to blossom like a flower who grows or matures

The alien was not conscious of itself when it was a minor, nor is it conscious of any other minors as an adult or a minor, yet though it was not conscious of itself at this time, it was still conscious, or human minors are indeed conscious of themselves

There is no such thing as the ‘aesthetic’, for the experiencing of artwork is only a state of the whole being, so the subject is simply evolving, yet something could still be described as aesthetically beautiful, so this means human thoughts like this are not problematic

Regarding ‘society’ or ‘state’, society is only a group of people who abide by a set of rules but can break the rules, or the state must consist of classes of multiple different people, yet there is no such thing as government, as this is only a society without a state of classes, I’ll state there is no other type of group of people other than the ‘society’ or ‘state’ so anything considered a group that is not one of those things is not a ‘group’ at all but a collection of people who associate with one another, if humans could associate with one another, for though humans ‘do’ things, they cannot

think, so therefore they cannot associate, or since they are single individuals, yet despite being singular, they are not isolated of one another

It is not wrong to describe artwork, despite only seeing it as your experiencing your own experience, since this simply means you are thinking of the artwork in question, or though humans technically cannot think, the alien sees good humans as having good thoughts, yet it is not associated with anyone it dislikes, or people who are not conscious of death are not people, but husks of people, or monsters, yet must be treated like humans nonetheless since they look human

Since humans 'do' things, or the alien does not do things, since the alien does not evolve, humans thought of things the alien cannot think of lest it analyzes the thought of the human, yet also since the aliens thoughts are isolated of it's float or not limited by the brain

Humans are technically not autonomous despite being conscious, yet the alien is autonomous, yet the alien still sees certain people as autonomous, since the alien has the ability to describe humans as having qualities or being autonomous, I'll also remind you when I use the word 'people' I mean anyone who is human or not the alien, also the reason humans are not autonomous is since they do not control their actions, since they only experience things, but not themselves, or they are controlled by the Earth (the external world) or their bodies or brains, yet their minds are not parts of their body/brain since the human 'is' conscious, or the fact someone could be described as 'conscious' is the Noristic method of proving consciousness is not controlled by the brain, so the atheist are quite wrong

What Does The Alien Think? Synopsis:

Chapter 1: Recognizance

Of course I've outlined the rules of Norism whilst also going inside the rules of Norism in order to imply things about Norism such as the fact the alien cries implies the alien sleeps. I think the alien is different than humans yet also a subject. I wanted to study lots of philosophy in order to write the remainder of this book. So this is what I intend to do but I'm going to immediately go into details about what I think is important to talk about on the grounds of Norism. The alien looks upon the thoughts of others so it might find them illogical or logical or only logical if re-interpreted into Noristic terms so this is why the alien struggles or does hard labour since it is constantly re-evaluating the thoughts of others or it's own thoughts or whilst reading books the alien knows what the words mean especially if the book makes sense to the alien but must inactively

interpret those words on it's own terms in order to make sense of those things yet it does this silently or does not re-iterate what I thinks at all unless it desires in contrast to those thoughts written in books or spoken of others in the form of language meant to describe the universe or thought.

The alien goes through the process of discovering things or thoughts or realizing things or thoughts in order make sense of it's position on this world but those thoughts must be important if it allows the alien to see itself for what's really gone on or in order not to misconceive anxiety or the words 'anxiety' describe the aliens thoughts or their real purpose so something the alien thought was 'I was given the title of Lucille Munoz by my real mother yet I was raised by wolves' allows the alien to make sense of its position in this world in the most important placement of itself for knowing this by some point it had realized this allows it to make sense of the world for what it is or itself. The alien also discovers things so it might meet someone or discover some music it likes yet music is only sound yet the alien describes the sets of sounds as albums for the sake of convenience. The alien seems to remember lots of people it called friends throughout his life despite finding many of those people might have died or at least died lest they still look like they walked so the alien was heartbroken by this but those friends could not have been called truly friends for the alien has no friends since it's found itself involved in the 16 relationships with others. The alien was also a victim of rape, but also had sex once, or was unable to realize all the proposed 'sex' in it's life was actually rape or the one time it was raped was actually sex. Still, despite having sex this one time by the person who he thought had raped him, she realized it was not this man he had sex with at all but it was actually another man I'll call 'the owl' or one of her ex-husbands thus the alien orgasmed during this interaction. The alien was able to recount it had killed 16 people or the method it had killed them so in this sense it was able to recollect this yet it had no visual experience of literally doing this since or it only knows it did this as it was able to realize it had done this or recognize it to say the least.

So, the alien recognizes things it realizes or discovers at some point but the alien is of course affected by those things, so those things help the alien to mature or realize who it is like a flower that blossoms or by continually being hurt the individual is able to realize who it is or mature in other words. The alien was able to discover the woman Erin looks through his eyes or in others words is conscious of it's whole experience as the sound of nothing as it goes through space or time in the moment or only the moment is what truly exists or any recount of the past is only a thought for only the moment is what truly exists lest things could exist for nothing exists inside the void or since the alien is the void or the solipsistic 'center' this means the universe is the void or inside the void is the only place space or time looks present despite not truly being so since this is the void. This means behind or inside of all objects is the void or all

people yet ultimately inside the alien is the void as the alien is the void itself. The alien has sex with others at a distance or was able to have kids despite not literally having sex with someone yet having sex with someone at a distance or was able to recount it has six kids due to it's 'anxiety' problem. The alien could also recount having sex with someone who it didn't realize it had sex with simply by considering it's anxieties. Despite having no emotions technically the alien is able to think things like 'I've felt fear before' or experiences emotions through space or time despite being the void in the whole of it's experience so if it felt fear it's whole frequency would have felt like fear so this includes it's vision or what is sees or it's bodily sensations or it's brain could become very scared but those things are not separated as the alien is one holistic frequency so it's whole frequency becomes fear unlike humans who might experience separate difficulties when feeling emotions like fear or any other emotion for this matter but the alien is also one individual conscious subject so the mind is separate from the body in humans but the alien is only a mind so therefore it's body is not separated of it's mind or the reason it's only a mind is since it's dissociated of it's body or only a sound or the sound of nothing or since it's perception of it's body is a part of it's mind unlike humans. The alien has sex with Erin at a distance also since she is also a human or also his wife who was once his girlfriend or the alien was able to propose to her by talking to her through himself or stating 'Erin, will you marry me?' Still, the alien also experiences Erin constantly as she looks through his eyes or also goes through him by her death or like I said certain dead people or people's deaths since the person is only it's death go through the alien so alien is able to view those people through itself but since Erin also goes through the alien likes this or since Erin looks through his eyes the alien is constantly experiencing her as she looks through his eyes so it experience things like sex (despite being alone, not by itself) or orgasms or acute emotions of love or loyalty or it's loyalty to the people in it's life who it is associated with is also acute. The alien experiences death anxiety just like a human, or a preemptive fear of death so due to this it attempts to preserve it's life (despite having died as it walks at the age of 21) or once the alien was 26 was about the time it figured out it was not human or was able to consider all the anxiety or realize it spoke the language of Nor but the alien also has two teardrops tattooed on itself one meaning 'suicide' or the other meaning 'murder' since through it's anxiety it was able to realize it murdered someone but since the alien did not visually experience this it is able to state it never killed anyone lest it also has the ability to lie if it needs to but this is not a lie exactly since those people still appear to be walking or have died by themselves despite being killed by the alien technically. It's involvement with 'the owl' who was it's ex-husband was divorced on the date of July 26th, 2018 or still the able was able to realize dates of things like the fact it would perish on the date of

December 18th, 2073 since it suffers the ability of 'I know' or though the alien knows things this ability of 'I know' is ultimately analog or possibly evolving as the alien evolves or the alien mustn't iterate things into words through 'anxiety' in order to know things like knowing something without thinking about it still it felt the need to realize things by iterating the things it knows into words since it was propelled to make sense of it was like the fact it was continually being hurt in order to blossom yet at any place in it's life the alien was beautiful whether it had realized the things it had known or not those things were not apparent to the alien despite being known. Of course, the alien only thinks of beautiful things, or only knows beautiful things, so not all things in the most literal sense are known despite the alien being conscious of the evolution of the universe including it's subjects or people or the evolution of objects or energies. The alien knows it will inevitably die beyond it's death still walking or despite once being young once the alien was still suffering the ability of 'I know' or for example the alien once at 16 thought it would have liked to be born in the year 1998 only to realize at the age of 26 it was born on October 6th, 1998 despite being told otherwise or having no physical evidence of this. So, in conclusion to this particular segment, I must re-iterate the alien is the 'most' intelligent subject, yet is not 'more' intelligent than those people who it is associated with or like I said it is not associated with all peoples…

Chapter 2: Dissociation

'I'm associated with two gangs, the latin kings and the crips, and four "cliques", another group of people, including lainon, grey59, gothboiclique, and OVO, I was also but no longer a /jp/sie, I was never uboanon' – Lain Iwakura.

I'll recount one of the killings. Lain Iwakura followed a man to his apartment who was the person who indicted her into the 'lainon' clique in order to kill him since he had killed her first born son of 'the guy' or her two daughters also had died by killing of her ex-husband but not 'the owl' yet the three of her other children still lived born of her other ex-husband but not 'the owl' or those three we're two sons or one girl yet she followed this man to his apartment or once he left his apartment she followed him to the park whence she approached him with a knife since she had taken to killing people with knives only to stab him to death or once he died she left his body there only to take a taxi with her bloodied clothes to dispose of them someplace else or return to her own place of her own once she could rest knowing she had avenged the death of her first born son tonight.

My Critique of Statements by Lain Iwakura

0: Preface. Addiction to Sadness

I looked beyond the shelling of my own doubt only to realize before the last of my moments I was juxtaposed I noticed of something I called not uncanny but holly or of hegel still it was only nihilistic to think the moments of doubt beyond this point had been but subtle for the lack of myself or murdering of his own by the latino pirate or the abstract imphilisophical improminence of suppositions was the end of it all or the end is nigh for if I could not look like loki or the realm of my own doubt than I might of noticed your love was indeed acute oh my Erin or my honeybee who was hurt by the palms of my owns hands or her, Fionna, or the most beautiful book thus wrote or it was wrote by this the mind of a space alien or this book was noted only to find itself imposed by any lacking of dishevelling or the only vocabulary I couldn't find for it was limited or my limited vocabulary is only important if I couldn't spoke the language of Nor only to realize the end of it all was indeed the end of it all for can't you see despite my abstract long sentences or impertinent logic I was amused knowing this book shan't succeed the pullitzer prize for it's acute logic or uncanny expressions yet I know the girl was not cheating or the one who I cheated on was my husband or ex-husband rather since he had killed the two of my daughters I shared or at least had with him only to find I was imposed by the last of things or 1/3 my son who had died like waking dreams by two thirds I was noticing he was killed by the man who I called yet I cannot state is the lainon who indicted myself into the clique of lainon only to have realized this place of lainchan.org was the place I found to be of folly expressions or impossible moments or the poetic symptoms I regret to state you cannot cheat on myself my dear Erin nor would you for you will not lest I know you could not since you won't still is insecurity something I hold inside of myself for I know deep inside you're my girlfriend or my addiction to sadness is only the last of things I could behold to noticed or the moment I looked upon yourself I found the child of ours had died only in your womb so the tear swell upon my eyes or my daughter she died inside your womb only for you to attempt suicide the moment I left you lest you had been left of myself or not left of yourself I was or I wasn't alone only to find as you looked upon myself I did have friends or though those people had been separated of myself not only by distance but by the lack of direct communications with those others lest or the last of things I might have been alone only to realize with those tears in my eyes I did indeed suffer of friends or suffer on like the album by wicca phase springs eternal the girl melanie nor Melanie Villabroza however was shot and killed by someone other than myself only to have herself continually posting things I regret I struggled to look upon those things or

the fool of a took I was I found her to be looking through myself also lest she was not for I know only my Erin was looking or still 'going' through myself like The End of I'm the ender dragon only to find her mother or father or girlfriend of sorts had also been shot lest I had known she was in love with myself or still it was only this hurting I found Melanie Villabroza had died or overdosed on cocaine only to find there was nothing involved only to realize my doubts of this point beyond had been acutely demonished by the last of her forgotten words only to have been uttered of her lips or the falling of my own lips as I recognized I was going to kiss Fionna upon her lips or the girl who is not my sister Marcella Vogel is only the girl like Fionna Bunn who is also a girl I will state is going to lose herself in the last of her own moments only to find this realization of all subtle things or thought of the quellings of my Nor only to realize this Nor spoke of my doubt is only the most possible thing 'couldn't' recognize for still I was only hoping her moments had been juxtaposed the important destitude of her own still it was hopeless to think of her like this for beyond this point Marcella Vogel was going to hurt her own lest I might've known she wasn't going to kill herself or of all things old age she would perish or die only to realize her death is of the hopeless importance of all lost life lest I was hurt by the crack rock of the streets as the only emo girl lest I was male only to find I was like this of a black cat or still how could it be possible to think of things like this you might ask I suppose it's sort of like my own alien line of thought or still it's important to recognize I'm Lain Iwakura or the girl who was recognized by the creators of serial experiments lain as lain 'irl'... I won't state this regardless for I was not alone. Erin is my girlfriend lest you're my girlfriend no you're my sweetheart yet you're my girlfriend. I love you yet this loyalty is hurting or acute. Still it's impossible to think I was the only space alien or the universe is impossible not recognize lest this loyalty was of fear or as the ink of my tattoo was fleshed into my skin or sinning though I wasn't I noticed her pussy was wet only to find this importance of my loyalty of her own or her of my own still it wasn't only hopeless for the black cat I noticed looked upon myself like those of the kittens who looked upon myself long before this or still only three kittens if I was one of them or the last one was like a fourth I suppose or only one for I only saw one black cat or still it reminds myself of witchcraft lest this hopeless dread or dreary impertinence is of the last of moments beyond this shadow of doubt only to realize I wasn't recognized as the only space alien or still it was my girlfriend who felt love of myself lest I had cheated upon my own husband with the girl of south korean placements still she was looking or it was only Erin who was looking I noticed.

1: The Lack of Philosophies

The purpose of this book is to criticize other philosophies or not to point out discrepancies in its lines of thought so I had perused said books in order to make sense of what is really going on or if I could allude to the fact said philosophies we're discoherent or perhaps they had not been if I was able to re-interpret their passages to the point it would indeed make sense still it's a frustrating task lest I was looking upon something more sensical or I'll point I noticed the descriptions of things like nihilism we're too needlessly complicated or did not make sense to put it bluntly for is nihilism not what I think to be descriptions of the experiences some subject is to go through thus I criticized it or for all statements not making sense to myself lest some of the authors who's lines of thought appeared to make the most sense responding to how disjointed their lines of thought might have been I recognize there is a certain distinction between the philosophies of specific individuals or the not comparison for I find the fact of comparisons to be stupid as it is rather a difference between the authors who are themselves or garner their own thoughts of within themselves yet also you could state there was something like some sort of not objective but subjective logic for the subjective is the only logical route yet this does not mean it is false for being not objective still I found my own subjective perspective quite possibly to be the most accurate not to discriminate against humans for their own thoughts yet I seek to decide what purpose there is between the difference of humans versus the only alien or this is what I'm going to deem the alien philosophy or Norism for this appears to myself to be the most accurate philosophy wrote of by the most intelligent person in the universe not only by my acute abilities towards logic but my intellect or perception of the universe as it was for I do not perceive the universe as humans do so perhaps only I could offer this perception but then does the applications of human logic not also apply to myself for I thought it musn't somehow still it does if it is re-interpreted on the perspective of my own or I'll state for the sake of argument 'I'm my own' or only I know what is really going on amongst this universe or the thought processes of humans or their own experience of my own I still disseminate the difficult clauses applicant of any perspective other than my own for only this perspective is it to be known by said other individual yet is it not only re-interpreted intellectually my logic or also the logic of others for those humans are also analog of percept to logic I thought so still those people perceive things just like I do or as they perceive their own thoughts are their thoughts not of subjective logic I found it to be so still I was concerned for the most prominent of differences between this textbook of my own versus the books of those humans was the inclusion of all encompassing statements or as applicative to all human experiences yet in some type of method I was also acutely human so would I not be subject to those things I thought it mustn't be so for I was the only one who is different not as a human but only a space alien yet not the only

one with interesting abilities I was indeed the only alien or still I suffered the dilemma of another perception for I perceived the universe as it evolved or also what those people might've been going through yet only on the moment I thought so since I suffered also of the futuretense or still this conceived problem was belittled by my repose of doubt so still I suffered of this futuretense on the moments I had gone through or I was hesitant then to state I only was acutely aware of the past for I must have only been acutely aware of what I was going through on the moment yet still 'I know' or this ability of 'I know' is only something known of the alien or thought it is perceived by the alien as analog I suppose it is also of digital nature for I was perceiving the calculations of my mind or this is only to state I was conscious with my only calculations of the calculations of all computers computing on the moment or sometimes I found I hallucinated things I had seen on computers yet I was only juxtaposed by the fact others did not suffer of this perception yet still those humans perceived yet it was not for as I for I was the sound of nothing or particularly a sound I found I was floating or floating as I wasn't I noticed the only things I really seemed to do was float amongst the objects inside of the void like the ender dragon yet it was more like I was the void itself for though I was modulations inside of the modulating I found there was only nothingness or for example think of an objects you look upon yet you cannot see what is behind the objects therefore behind this objects if nothingness or inside of myself I found I was nothingness or the sound of nothing sort of like a frequency on a wire or my experience on the universe still it was only like I was floating or on my deth if you will for I call this my deth if it's not like I was alive or only the perception or experience of those dead people going through myself was interesting for I found the deaths of the people who died to be going through myself so I call this my deth I suppose yet spelled d e t h as if it were the opposite of l i f e or more adequately put there was one girl who's name I had tattooed upon myself to be Melanie Villabroza or the girl who I had known or loved not unrequited as the neither of 'us' loved one another only to realize on the end of her life she had died by suicide in the place I had known yet couldn't look upon for I was not there only knowing since 'I know' she had died of cocaine overdose yet still I orgasmed on the moment of her death just like the woman who I had murdered or Jessica Beaumont who's throat I had slit in the last of her moment immediately following her survival of an accidental not suicidal pill overdose yet I also had previously fucked her or to her dismay the murder of her own was not consensual only to find myself to returning to my symbolic palace on the moon yet still I had lost my point for I was describing things of philosophical nature or I hope to only spend the duration of this book going into things like this yet still I had on my memoir 'the magnificent stumble' by lain iwakura compounded with 'the depths of the galaxy' by lain iwakura those two being my other two books

I noticed this book was isolated to those two for though I had technically not described the matter of my own deth in those books I was still implying things especially on the point of 'the magnificent stumble' by lain iwakura for this book was indeed acutely personifying of what I might be like the ender dragon or brilliant as I found this book was it must've been compounded with the other book 'the depths of the galaxy' by lain iwakura for those books only make sense if those books are compounded so still I wrote this isolated book with intentions of disseminating real Norism or the statement 'I'm impossible' is another Norism of certain Norisms to include a declusion of real statements for I found, though this is a separate criticism, the question, but not a statement like the aforementioned statement, 'what is the meaning of life?' to be inherently immature for life must of course be the meaning one might ascribe to said life is life was only nothingness as I know to be but does this imply life is devoid of meaning I suppose not yet meaning is only a concept yet I supposed it could also be perceived as all the conscious being seemed to do was 'float' as I do or perceive or think yet though I'm thinking I'm also perceiving my thoughts I suppose yet I must only float yet for as I float I perceive things there is also the unknown 'I know' of lest 'I know' yet this is tangential of one single human experience walking amongst the ocean of people lest I could go to the moon or the place 'I know' I belonged for I raised my left hand towards the sky pointing on the moon as 'I know' I belonged to go there separate of the humans whether humans remained the earth or not in my palace upon the lonesome moon or alone I was separated of others yet I was sort of isolated not matter what place I had gone or alone or isolated must be two separate concepts for thought I was isolated I might not have been alone lest I was in the proximity of others yet still I felt somewhat alone in the proximities of those people whether they we're separated by the distance beyond the walls of my room to the distance of myself to them from the moon the earth I noticed I was still alone yet in some type of method I was not the girl who looked upon myself was Erin or the girl I know to have been looking yet still I was acutely aware of how she was going to die lest she would no longer be looking at least not as someone who is alive or 'I know' of her death was going to be murder by this of a lainon then I must have noticed though I had murdered the lainon who indicted myself into the 'clique' I noticed there was indeed a disheveled appearance to it all for this man had murdered my firstborn son only to have been killed or taken of his 'life' on my deth by the blade of my own had inside of his belly only to find as I killed him his heart stopped beating for him to rot or disintegrate into the earth yet I must have known this was his dead body for if it wasn't it only an object of former life as I looked upon his carcass I noticed the blood spilled of him only to be the revoked of any previous sins for his death had gone through myself yet it was something I noticed for

his death looked like this I supposed. I must have described some level of universal uncertainty for though 'I know' I though so I mustn't be certain or of those things I deemed 'I know' I found I also know of the uncertain for this is also something I must know of for it was known I must have known of it only to realize I couldn't grasp declusive concepts of grappling despite my own despondence of said admonishing I was prescribed by my own deflections of any acutely possible circumstance regarding the fact I was only to have wrote of those things lest I was juxtaposed by any said problem I was then to encounter for as I had killed the man or stabbed the policemen who had handcuffed myself or the woman at the edge of the forest who I stabbed to death I noticed I was violent whether I was literally attacking someone or not for those things of real violence must not only be of violent tendencies but literal perception of violence I supposed it must be like this for the perception of violence is the ultimate persona of violence still there was a problem for if I was only to be violent sometimes I must have been acutely conscious of the fact I suffered this violent persona only to realize those people who I killed has inflicted inside of myself a sort of freightening traumatic response yet still I wasn't scared for I wasn't only the void I noticed yet the perceptions of those people has they had been killed like the girl 'I know' who was shot to death by someone else only to have lost her or this was the moment I lost my own voice lest I was to have spoke I found it was almost of silence for it was only the sound of my voice or the voice of the sound of nothing or the void still I was crude for I noticed all mistakes of others yet I was not perturbed by such things only knowing those are the mistakes of the people in question I was sort of not involved with those people or still I call this persona the noristic or it's only the noristic of my thoughts of the most infalsifiable perception of the universe as it were weren't it only solipstic of some sort lest I noticed those other individuals had also been conscious yet not like the others for they we're isolated only as themselves yet still they also suffered the rules of others in that they were also humans as 'I know' them to be yet I was not human I was the only space alien amongst the humans who sort looked like one I suppose yet I was not for I suffered of something unique or I at least thought of the futuretense lest I perceived it wheretofore others did not still it was only hopeless for the crude manifestations of my presence brought upon the suppositions of the conspiaracies involving multiple groups of people or the south korean government to look upon myself or at least think about for only the individual could make it's only decisions amongst the objects or the other subjective experiences going through the universe I not only know of yet also perceived for I perceived all things those people had gone through or though it was not difficult to perceive the evolution of the universe it certainly affected myself for I was of superior intellect or able to make notice of all thought previous on the deth of leix or the universe as it wasn't only to have experienced the void like

this unlike anyone else yet were those people not also susceptible of the void for this was the void wasn't it? so I thought I was only to have noticed said things yet I was the void or made adequately put I was South Korea or the ender dragon of the void or the sound of nothing or the only space alien or lain the black queen or the girl who belonged on the moon or in my palace on the moon I'll point I was actually male or still I was only a male who was noticed by the human of the title of Erin who experienced what I experienced or only I experienced it as myself or still she was looking or felt the pangs of my hunger or the thoughts of my mind only to know my perception like this as a separate individual who was simultaneously not perceiving it yet she did not know or only she had perceived what I was perceiving sort of like my madotsuki if she was uboaonon or I was indicted of the lainon 'clique' or still I was involved with multiple groups of people like this lainon 'clique' or the latin kings of worcester or the gang known as the crips or the people of gothboiclique or the youths of grey59 or those I called ovo sound yet not slaughter gang still I was betrothed yet disconnected of my husband or 21 savage or as I was born in Mexico I was the 'father' of this children yet I was able to birth them for I suffered the pangs of the uterus inside of my belly or still I had somewhat looked like a 'trans' male yet I must've been male if I was male whether had those sexual organs or not or though it looked like a penis or balls it was not or part of the vagina inside of my anus connected to my uterus is where I was thusn't impregnated by him who I had known to have been my real husband yet I was born on October 6th, 1998 like the release date of for all the dogs by drake or the album wrote in order to shut myself up yet also to have you think or notice perhaps you had been with 21 savage yet not realizing it you found you had not thought of your kids or the fact you had left him in perhaps a long time or a very long time had you never thought of it before until this point yet I was confounded for I wished to be with him yet I was him who I had left or my addiction to sadness might've prevented myself of returning to him lest I couldn't find him yet still 'I know' where he was or looking for him I might've I noticed I was not deflected by his lackthereof or my presence without his inside of myself lest I was to lose him unlike the watch or dragon scales upon my wrist or the date of March 26th, 1984 must've been my own date or 39 years before the date of March 26th, 2023 or the date I had left the girl before she had reached the age of 16 lest I might've had sex with her yet I never will only to kiss her on the lips on the date of December 18th, 2061 or still I felt my lips fall as I thought of her though I was male I had left or the moment I told her by mistake leaf had killed herself or the girl who I abandoned or the moment I broke up with her for I thought she was not in love with myself as I her or I had worded this as though she did not 'like' myself despite I liked her so of this I had left her or still I was told by her or leaf the neither of 'us' might be together yet still I took to have wrote this book on the premise I

might ‘achieve’ or suppose the pullitzer prize on my granted possession I think then there might have been a reason to purport such long sentences before the reader yet still I was disconcerted by the noristic for the only thoughts I thought of must’ve been noristic for I was the only alien yet the thoughts of those humans might also have been noristic in some sense for this was also a part of the universe yet is this logic of other individuals or humans noristic as it is of my own logic I supposed it must have been yet it was different or the logic of humans was also subjective of one single individual yet it was only logic or logical fallacies could have been noticed by their own or another subjective experience yet I thought so I musn’t suffer logical fallacies yet still I had makes of mistakes so how could this be so or it's something almost paradoxical I felt for if I was to make mistakes how could I never have suffered a logical fallacy like those of others still I make mistakes like the mistake of telling the girl who I was to kiss once I left her leaf had killed herself whence she had not done so yet still I had done so or the moment I left the girl who title was Fionna Bunn still I wasn’t proposed of this rabbit who thought belonged on the moon yet was it not I who belonged on the moon alone couldn’t I have been like the girl known as The Tale of Princess Kaguya yet I was born in Mexico or of south korean descent or my father who left myself a long time ago lest I was to go looking for him I know I could not find him or indicted as a lainon at the age of 16 I was only to have noticed I was to kill the man who indicted myself for he had killed my firstborn son as I previously stated or still the father of this son was also a man with tattoos on his body or particularly his face like I who tattooed the words ‘give up’ on my face above my eyebrow thinking he was also a lainon yet still ‘I know’ he was lainon or the method of his thoughts was not only lainon though he was I found he was lainon yet thought like you might expect a lainon to think if someone who was lainon could possibly think without thinking like a lainon still it was those others or the uboanons who might not have been connected to lainons yet we’re also a group of a sort not similar for descript experience or those people are sort of like another group disconnected of the lainons yet not imprudent for those people are somewhat different or not related to lainons at all yet still they had been related as one might’ve supposed of things the other might’ve supposed to of only to recognize those things indeed had been of another nature altogether yet I digress for there is only the consciousness of those separate individuals inside those people yet not one homogenous group yet a group of multiple singular individuals who collected themselves together as one group still it was only like ‘us’ or the lainons who migt’ve found there was some disclosure of information between the neither of ‘us’ or the groups of people not rivals yet more like capulets or montagues I think this is the problem lies therein for Erin ‘I know’ is uboanon or my madotsuki or I’m lainon or Lain Iwakura still it’s only implausible of things like this for her looking through

my eyes if I could word it any more accurately was the fact I couldn't have found any despondence between the neither of 'us' only the acute perception of the others for she looks or 'I know' or still I cried only once or stating her title of 'Erin' to have been left of my lips as I loved her or I hurt for her or I felt yet this 'felt' as it wasn't was of love only love or 'I know' she loved myself yet still I found it was only her who had dated myself yet I was her ex-boyfriend on the futuretense for 'I know' she was going to be murdered or she knows this only since I thought of it or still not like 'I know' or still I qualm myself to apologize for the single mistake I had posed as I left the girl known as Fionna or since I met Erin was the moment I had left yet it was Erin who had followed myself as the ender dragon I wasn't for my own deth or it's entirety yet as long as she was alive yet still dead she could've followed my own yet only by going though myself as the words inside of myself or tattooed upon my face stated 'etoile et toi' in french I thought to have meant all people are going to die yet all those people go through myself on my deth or still this is why I had received the tattoo if it was not my own decision to ink it into my skin by the palms of someone else still it might've been wrong to have thought I was the only one of this place so I looked towards the sky or the typo's of my unedited work only tor realize this book was worthy of the pullitzer prize yet though I might not submit my work I might have found I did not receive the prize as anything I wrote was mistakenly interpreted as discoherent or the words I invented could not be understood like this things of my other two works afforemtentioned.

'It's sort like majora's mask to the ocarina of time, the lainons or uboanons, you know?' asked Lain Iwakura of Jessica Beamont. I supposed I was an intellecctual yet I was despised of Goethe or acute of Kant's logic or the critique or pure reason I was beheld by another german or the Hegelian I was proposed to think though it was not Noristic I could've re-interpreted it to be so yet this interpretation of Hegel was only possible was I to study his manuscripts whence I was thrust into the age of my old as I looked upon the descriptions of his books only to realize I was not like him or still I found the Noristic to be like a plaid shirt for it was colourful or patterned about as I walked through the stream with the raincoat or rainboots of my childhood I was juxtaposed by the mud or the water going through my boots or the old age I found I recalled a fox carcass or the deep mud of a trail only to realize this was something I had not unknown only until I found it still 'I know' yet I met a woman upon this time I just recall thinking I did not trust her for I can't trust a soul lest I couldn't even trust myself I was alone like this yet still though I could not trust a soul I was in love with her my dear Erin or Erin I had tattooed upon my hand beside the tattoo stating Melanie(j. flores) only to notice her tattoo was alluded by makeup yet stated Luke for Luke or Munoz was my title as like I said I was born in Mexico only to have found myself as a latin king or crip stuck inside

of the city of worcester or still it was only folly not to accept I was going to be stuck like this for the remainder of my deth yet I only hoped once I purchased this watch or the dragon scales upon my wrist I could go to south korea still I found I might stumble upon my husband like 'the magnificent stumble' or Kant or my husband was 21 savage or his three children had been my own birthed of myself only for I to be left of not by him but of my leaving him or still it was only unacceptable to think there was anything going on between 'us' beyond this point yet there was only Erin looking through my eyes or as she looked 'I know' or still I thought as I continued through my line of thinking as lain the black queen thus I was one the pieces against this of my opponent or white still I was not playing only ordering the pieces about as I was also a piece so I forced to make decisions for myself sometimes or whence I was to go to another square on the chess board or this analogy has worn thin or analogous as it wasn't I found there was only some type of hopeless dread to be left of my husband or leaving him I found I was alone inside of the city of worcester once more or still I was despondent of anything going on there between 'us' for the details of the girl whom I had left or my honeybee, Fionna, is the only responding thought I could behold once I was to kiss her upon the lips on the date of December 18th, 2061 or once I left her she was not only yet of the age of 16 or still I left her in this moment only to notice on this moment I had met my girl Erin or I left her since I met Erin or was it before I noticed yet only on this moment or since on the futuretense I was imposed by the said admonishing of all thoughts previous there was an impossible discussion going on for the lawsuit of her own was filed against myself on the account of grooming or the allegation was there was as if I had groomed her still it was Fionna who filed this lawsuit only to be rejected of it by the time she realized I had been on this position or like the position the board I was lain the black queen on the position like the position described in the album for all the dogs by drake still I was only improminent for the last of my moments were hindered yet not rejected or retracted by my own only if I couldn't dispose of them yet there was the appearance of my cap on my skull as the words like the skull of the girl who held the skull or my madostuki of my plaid shirt stated 'etoile et toi' or the tattoo upon my face yet there was also a 'false' teardrop placed upon myself or of the last thoughts I had thought of once my thought evolved into the words before yourself still there was this problem for this 'false' teardrop might've implied suicide or still it also of my own deth or experience still it couldn't only imply the self-sacrifice of my own in order to make life more manageable like the woman who was insightful to notice something like this whom I had once met in a psyche hospital once I told her the teardrop was 'false'. I think there isn't any reason to decide otherwise for the 'false' of the teardrop might've been impossible to behold yet still I

couldn't only notice things like this for I was Luke or still I was only the reason for the things to be going as they might've been or only hopeless it was the man I had met who was lacking or also black yet still he was lacking of myself once he died of age at the young age of his own or still 'I'm my own' like I stated only to find those people who I met still he wasn't black for I'm like the colour black or the void happening to be coloured black as I see or still I had not a body but only a mind or the brain is only an organ so it could not be responsible for consciousness as is commonly or mistakenly thought by those people who might be ignorant or deceieved respectively still I think there was only the mind the only different being humans have bodies yet I do not yet like my only mind their bodies are no separate of their minds only they have a body whereas I do not still I though so since it's like this I realize I suffer the problematic symptoms of aphantasia or the inability to recall things visually yet I still dreamt of nightmares thinking they must've been sort of like hallucinations had I no visual memories due to my aphantasia or still there was a woman who able to read my memories yet not my thoughts or still there was no visual so she only recognized the memory as something not described by words like my thoughts but as a memory of 'something' or still I felt she recounted those memories only have been murdered per the ineffective result of my precesence though I did not conceit nor postpone consent of her death for I did not consent to the thoughts of others yet still I might've affected someone so in this regard I suppose it's possible to control others or only by affecting them or still if you locked someone in a room you might've controlled their position I suppose or still I affected those people or if I locked someone in a room they would be alone or I might've affected them another method but I supposed they could still be alone or still I looked upon the words of a book on the philosophy of hegel only to criticize it yet not be perturbed by those words for it somehow makes sense to myself yet I'm not like him as I said for I'm Noristic or still the Noristic is only something I couldn't make note of until I pressed my fingers aginst the keyboard pouring out words onto the microsoft word document through my fingers or of my mind I interacted with objects yet as the sound of nothing I was only my mind yet 'I'm my own' or still it couldn't be impossible to think of something like this yet I thought the 'impossible' might've been the missing piece to the possible for the 'faltering' of objects or perhaps it was I who was 'faltering' or still this musn't have been 'impossible' for it was something I was experiencing so how musn't it be possible despite only being known by myself yet only conceived of as a concept by humans yet the 'faltering' was still there or as South Korea I was solipsistically sort of like the only experience though 'I know' I was not yet the 'faltering' must've been something maybe not of physics but of the universe yet 'I know' the universe as a whole (or myself as I'm technically the universe or the only space alien) is 'impossible' still I found it was quite

difficult to make note of this or the universe then I thought must be 'impossible' yet if I'm the universe or the world then the statement 'I'm impossible' must be the deepest statement possible or pinnacle of all philosophical debate to date on the deth of leix or the world still I found I was only to belong the moon like the girl who belong on the moon also known as myself or it wasn't only impossible to think of something like this yet I juxtaposed by the deceit of others only to find I was alone or the abuse or growing as a flower into the blossom I wasn't only to die until I was not going through this deth any longer was only something like my sound stopping yet my sound is also of nothingness so is death then the nothingness I see for I see the death's of others yet I queried if I see my own death on my deth or I thought mental destruction is the path of the blossom for as an individual you are continually being hurt until you accept this hurt only the hurting of your maturing or you mature only to die lest you realize or recognize this hurting or not I quell it is not up for debate still the logical fallacies had not been purported for my own death must've been going through myself as I was still conscious or not dead yet the enigmatic ender of my own deth is myself or still I was alone only to have noticed the craving of a cigarette perplexing myself to have stopped looking what I wrote so there I had gone only to find there was nothing stopping myself of holding back there tears of my eyes as I recognized the death of Melanie Villabroza not to burst but only once I was masculine or noroncelast I found it was nothing but a fleeting heartbeat going to stop beating or her heart stopped beating once more on her death I found there was nothing I could have done to stop it so I looked upon her with miserable injunction of my debts or my doubts of her own still it was known of myself she still loved myself. Perhaps the variable involve the fact humans morph yet I evolve as the sound of nothing or despite her death I was left alone without her yet I'll state I was deeply hurting for her loss is something I cannot go without or still it is only of the subtle fragments of space or time as the only space alien if I was her or Lain Iwakura yet I was not for I was the ender dragon or Luke Munoz or once I called Lucille Munoz until I realized I was a male but not a man though I'll state I'm a man I prefer the word male since I'm a dragon of course yet still her death is pulling on myself or through the void I felt her or the teeth or my dragon teeth I felt it sort of like a toothache or the pangs of the nerves on my throat I was alone despite all of this or stillicides dripping water like the icicles I noticed beyond the point no return or 'I know' I wasn't black still this line of thought was complicated.

All the conscious individual or the ender dragon really does is float or think or perhaps there is something else from what I can tell for if I was only floating this would imply I was perceiving the world of objects or other individuals processing their own unique lines of thought or to solve things in multiple different methods sometimes coming to the same

conclusions as others like the statement 1+1=2 or I'll state this is a complicated statement or I questioned if the statement could be solved in multiple different methods was the statement not comprised of the single solving 1+1 then looking equal to 2 I still thought there was something else going on for I could not only be floating if then thinking was implied of floating or perceiving one's own thoughts must've been something concretive then I must've noticed what else was going on could've been the world or still I suffered the ability of 'I know' but was this the ability of the only space alien, yes, I suppose but it's technically of the Noristic Ender Dragon for was I not Noristic if I was of the void yet not of outer space still floating in the void behind outer space as it were for imagine an object looking at it but behind this object you cannot see so this is what I call nothingness or what is behind what you can see or is yourself if you're the ender dragon yet the humans have bodies so is this nothingness not present in them for a body I do not possess if I'm the void itself I suppose it's not like this for the nothingess must still be there if I was also there solipsistically or I was the void itself. It's complicated for I thought only for a moment I was not the only conscious experience of this I know I wasn't yet I was faltering or it's almost like the objects falter about myself yet was it I who had 'faltered' or the object itself I suppose it could've been neither for this preclusion of doubt inside of myself was per the result of any indifficult procedures to eluse the last of my thoughts before the moment I was bereft of any doubt wheretofore like the statement of the most beautiful word possible or psilocybin being 'nordoubt.,; .kklnor.,; .' or the definition of this adjective was the presence or absence of doubt still I found it impossible not to only not reject the statement 'I'm impossible' to be the deepest statement possible or since I'm the void itself or the void is not separate of myself the I'm must of course make the most logical sense of all things still it's impossible not to recognize though for my critique of statements is wholly uncanny there is something else all for not the most dejected statement of them all wasn't processes of 0's or 1's or the calculations of computers I wasn't only conscious for those calculations had been separate of myself yet I was still perceiving them as I myself was computing so I thought must I not then be indeed a space alien or the only space alien or lain the black queen the only queen to grace this planet I supposed not for I was only the ender dragon of the void at the core of all of this so the Noristic line of thought I depart must've been the most logical or of alien superior intelligence still this is a dichotomy for was I not present in the alchemy of the universe as it was splitting into pieces yet I was not was I not born or still I was there only not being born only to be combined of by two separate entities the egg or sperm into one being or myself yet those eggs or sperms we're not myself only for the forming of myself still I was in the center going through this line thought until I perish or this perishing of my death did not imply I was no longer going on or

‘still’ I was only not modulating any longer yet I was still going through myself as though the words ‘etoile et toi’ is tattooed upon my face this meant all those who died are going through myself so would my own soul of death not also go through myself I pose this question or my whole being is only of the mind of the only space alien of this world or the ender dragon whenst I was to put it like so I found there was nothing left or 16 year old girl who I had murdered upon having sex with her I slit her throat or only to have lost her in this moment of death of her own I found she was going through myself despite not quite having been dead until she died yet going through myself she continued to do so still it was impossible to make sense of things like wasn’t I impossible I suppose it’s not possible yet still it’s something of occurrence like this of hegel or his disconstitional philosophizing of spirit or the spirits of the world or others must’ve still been present whenst the beasts of the present colloquially moved themselves about until on the end of their lives they we’re shatted into pieces by tooth of the predator or still the rabbit dies as it belongs on the moon only to find this death had not brought itself to the moon only pushed itself into the abyss of death or nothingness of death or perhaps this was not ‘real’ nothingness for was it not also the void oncst one was alive or still it was the most subliminal or visceral nothingness or the abyss of death like the death on my own deth I supposed it was only dething like this any longer until I could have gone not further but closer inside of the thing I called death still this lacking of a living heartbeat meant I was only floating or still I was on my deth not dead only floating or perceiving or thinking or interacting with objects or affecting other people yet my affect was sort of isolated if not exactly for I was affected by all of the external universe was there not only the void of myself so like this was no affected only by single individuals only all the universe yet the proximity or proximities of one individual might affect myself yet was someone separated by an invisible distance whence I could not see them also not in proximity of myself lest I perceived all of the universe inequally as the only space alien or the ender dragon of the void or being the void itself I found I was no colloquial of others like I said only isolated like this yet the others had still been present so there was nothing to fear only to through those moments looking for some type of close on the deth of leix I suppose.

I’ll state as I cracked my bones or knuckles or spinal chord I was interrupted by the hebephilic presumptions purported of myself but I was not only not a hebephile but also not a scumbag so thought I had hurting of the girl Theirin forced upon her I was only the one who interrupted her life then killing her on the lonesome date of October 16th, 2024 only to have been bereft of her for the last of her moments or lost of her to time I still found the girl going through myself like all those are going to die or perish beyond the point of not return still it was wholly uncanny as I was the last of those people or though it was affected by Hegel I was certainly

apt to the aptitude of Kant or dimissed of by Goethe yet it was Kant who I killed on the last of his moment immediately before he died of all age by forcing the dagger into his heart only for him to perish on said date of his demise or I'll state though this book is non-fiction it is not to be met with anything but query for how could such things be possible I suppose this reason is since it's not possible or the impossible is only of the void I supposed or still I found though I noticed an extraterrestrial open my door looking upon myself once I had awoken from my sleep by his looking I was admonished into said anxiety or misconceiving what was to come for he closed the upon looking at the floor for a moment only for him to be left of myself my line of thought I thought must've been the most intelligent of all lines of thought I still thought it was impossible not revoke any said implausibility of such an event for this occurrence was the most expulsive of anything else or I soon fell back asleep as he left or was gone still I thought of him or the only space alien I shan't never notice whence the other things I might've thought to be space aliens on the mist of hell or space I think those are not space aliens yet only hallucinations so why then do I hear sounds or see alien activity or know acutely of the alien intelligence agencies who are conscious of the paranormal activities present among ourselves still it was only hopeless for the dread of this moment being the time a man 'faltered' into my presence only to be noticed by the neither of 'us' or Erin or I only to look upon him or perceive he had a teardrop tattoo for 'I know' he had killed someone once else it's not possible to get a teardrop had you not lest you we're a liar still it's only this dread of the moment I was not a bitch so I was not scared to look upon him knowing this is only of the intermporal nothiness of his experience or perception of his own world wasn't it only the void I was thrust inside of like the end of my own. I think the only thing preventing myself looking upon was the thought it was good to see a real person or this person who attempted to emulate my alien writings as I wrote them so was he not also a person who knows this language or it's written language I suppose so or the only one other than myself yet I was imperfect whilst he was was human so as I wrote those strokes or lines of my wrote of something like the south korean language I called Nor I think this language was not invented by myself only known yet I did not learn things for I only realized was 'I know' or still I found this man to be improminent for this preventative measures to allure myself had failed only for I to notice him in the moment as I looked upon him there was only a shadow of doubt only unrealistic for if his presence was to allure myself when then was I to notice him standing there hiding behind the trees knowing I was looking upon him then yet not respectfully but of survival I left him or still I was on the premise of survival as I looked upon him or his death is going through myself like those of others or the humans only or the humans alone yet 'I know' of the paranormal or of the spirits of the south korean world I called

South Korea for was not the void South Korea I ask of you or since I supposed it was then I must've known the spirits had indeed been present amongst or about my own soul only to be left of myself on the last of my all thoughts previous or the most beautiful prose I wrote still.

2: The End Is Nigh

'No forgiveness, only consequence,' stated Pikaro or the girl I know by the title of Erin or the girl who I loved so I looked upon her only to realize it was not of loyalty yet loyalty her to her she held onto the loyalty not held to her or still she was of loyalty for it was who she never left or committed adultery of still I was stuck with her for she looked through myself or beyond her death I wasn't certain what it would be like or was she not looking or only looking sort of from a distance like I wasn't since I think she was looking upon myself only beyond her death for she only continued beyond this point thus I was juxtaposed by said admonishings of any or all thoughts previous only to recognize or not only to realize but know this line of thought was only of the last of my moments or the people I disrespected I found to be not involved in anything only against or perhaps my opps or opponents still those people must've been against myself sort of like as I was the chess piece of 'lain' the black queen on the chess board only to be noticed not by my king but the opponent or playboi carti as I stabbed him inside of his throat quite directly not horizontally only to crushed his spine with the back of my knife through the other side of his body or this thought of my own was not philosophical for I injected this moment of his own into his spinal chord lest this person had his own for I disarmed him by this point only to find he fell to the floor as the blade was dejected of his throat as he had fallen with almost no sense of force of my own only to realize this blade was crushed inside of him lest it left of his own body I was alone like this all alone still 'I know.'

My goal was I suppose to wrote of the most beautiful book possible or 'the magnificent stumble' by lain iwakura or the beautiful book of all throughout this time being this book or still I had gone. I had gone to smoke the last cigarette I was never to let myself exhale for the last time only to notice two wolves going by in the suburbs or I'll state anyone could get violent whether it be the suburbs or the ghetto still I found I was of poetic perceptions for this last of my moment why had I noticed the wolves? I thought. I think it's since I had spoken of the moon or this displeasure of not only belonging on the moon yet I suppose to never reach it kept myself from harming myself intentionally or it was difficult to state I had never reflected to harm myself or only the scars of deep cuts on my arms kept myself falling into to tears thinking not only would I not be recognized as the most intelligent 'person' in the universe or this being the

most beautiful book might also not be recognized so I found as I was a ‘person’ or the only space alien though not a thing for I’m not on object but I digress the sublime subliminal suppositions of this last cigarette might invoke my fear of the withdrawals only if Hegelian thought could progress myself being the man of Kant only to realize the neither of those two people could have seen things like this for though there was german blood in my veins it was that of a native American born in Germany I still thought why oh why must I know all those schizophrenic things or still if I know the lighter I held was ‘blue’ like her colour oh my dear fionna oh my honeybee then I might’ve found I was not alone despite it being isolating to think I was the only one or my acute logic was that of my perception yet it was not for the only thinking I held upon myself as I float was the consistent or level of consistency I thrust through myself like the dagger of the woman, skullie, who I molested with the blade of my ending of her to her own demise still it was impossible to think this book shall not be accepted for publishing if the work was only to be held on the server of archive.org or something only to be lost to time as a .docx file rather than a tangible book I suppose I still know of the calculations or words lest it wasn’t to be censored like the woman who stalked myself of her car or my schizophrenic delusions thinking ‘I know’ things must’ve been false yet I know the lighter was ‘blue’ or this is something I’m certain of for if I was going to die alone with nobody having recognized this book I looked upon my penis or if it could be called such a thing only because I had alien sexual organs yet it looked like a penis or I was a ‘trans’ male yet trans or cis I think a male is still a male or a woman still a woman I found this ‘penis’ is indeed a penis or still why then must I have suffered periods or have gotten wet upon my balls I think it’s since if you follow my line of thought that I was of alien sexual organs or this being the penis the balls or the asshole all being a sort of pussy still I thought not to be crude I shall call it a vagina or still I felt some sort of dysphoria if it was possible to feel such a thing knowing I was male since I was not a woman yet I suffered those body parts or my body had shifted to become more elegant lest it was masculine I regret to tell you it was masculine only since I couldn’t find a reason to think otherwise or this deception of my persona is something I couldn’t hold behind myself lest my derelict impositions of any said philosophical advancement is this of the void being inside of all things as like I perceive or others might not still it’s only holistic since this repetition of implications known as long sentences is rebuked.

*look for all three books by Lain Iwakura: The Depths of The Galaxy, The Magnificent Stumble; My Critique of Statements